



THE BEGINNING OF TOMORROW!



0 \$1.95 US
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OCT 94

STARMAN



ROBINSON
HARRIS
VON CRAWBARGER



HARRIS 94

HERE
IS A
CITY.

A GLORIOUS AND SINGULAR PLACE.
OLD AND YET PRISTINE, ORNATE
AND YET STREAMLINED. A
METROPOLIS OF NOW AND THEN
AND NEVER WAS.

BURNLEY ELLSWORTH FOUNDED IT IN 1864.
USING THE RICHES HE'D AMASSED GEM
MINING IN AUSTRALIA. WITH THAT IN MIND,
HE NAMED HIS CREATION AFTER THAT
WHICH HAD GIVEN HIM WEALTH.

AND SO OPAL CITY STANDS.
GLORIOUS AND SINGULAR.

THE CITY HAD A CHAMPION.
A GAUDILY-DRESSED "QUIXOTE":
PURE AND TRUE... BUT CURSED
WITH PERPETUAL MELANCHOLY.
AS "QUIXOTES" OFTEN ARE,
HE USED A DEVICE, THIS CHAMPION--
A WEAPON THAT COULD DRAW
POWER AND LIGHT FROM THE
HEAVENS. AND WITH THIS, HE
FOUGHT THE BAD AND THE WRONG
AND KEPT HIS CITY FREE OF FEAR.

IN TIMES
PAST.

FOR OPAL CITY'S CHAMPION,
NO LONGER YOUNG OR
STRONG OR FILLED WITH THE
SAME SENSE OF RIGHTEOUS
PURPOSE OF LATE HAD PUT
THE COSTUME AND COSMIC
POWER ASIDE--TURNING, INSTEAD,
BACK TO THE HEAVENS TO
STUDY THEM ALL THE MORE.

WITH THE NEED FOR A NEW
CHAMPION... ONE AROSE.

HIS FATHER'S SON.
PURE AND TRUE.

"AND GOO HELP THE
BAD AND THE WRONG."

OR SO DAVID KNIGHT THINKS, THIS EVENING TURNED TO DUSK.

"ANOTHER DAY OF TRIUMPH. A DRUG DEAL DISRUPTED, A MUGGING FOILED, A CAR THEFT AVERTED. AND THE LOOK ON THE CRIMINALS' FACES. THE SHOCK. THE FEAR IN THEIR EYES."

DAVID SMILES, LIKE BROWNING'S PIPER, A LITTLE SMILE. HE RECALLS ONE OF THE MUGGERS HAD BEGUN TO CRY AS DAVID'S COSMIC ROD LIFTED HIM INTO THE AIR. THE MEMORY IS DELICIOUS.

AND THE POWER. THE FEELING OF POWER. HOW COULD HIS FATHER HAVE EVER WANTED TO PUT THAT ASIDE? FOR TELESCOPES AND TEXT BOOKS?

"BUT HE DID. THANK GOD HE DID. AND THE PRETENDER, WILL PAYTON OR LAYTON OR WHATEVER HIS NAME WAS, DIED IN SPACE--OR SO SAY THE RUMORS."

"AND I AM STARMAN. THERE IS NO OTHER."

DAVID KNIGHT HAD FEARED HEIGHTS AS A BOY. NOW HE LOVES THEM. HE'S THEIR MASTER THE DEVICE... HIS FATHER'S COSMIC DEVICE... MAKES HIM MASTER OF--



"...EVERYTHING."

WITH HIS PIPER'S SMILE BROADENING, HE STEPS OFF INTO SPACE...

...AND PREPARES TO FLY.





FALLING STAR RISING SON

SINS
OF THE
FATHER
PART ONE

JAMES ROBINSON, WRITER • TONY HARRIS, PENCILS
WADE VON GRAWBAGGER, INKS • JOHN E. WORKMAN, LETTERS
GREGORY WRIGHT, COLORS • JIM SPIVEY, ASSOCIATE EDITOR
ARCHIE GOODWIN, EDITOR



TIMES PAST.

DAVE... DAVEY, WHY'RE YOU SO ANGRY? I ALL I ASKED WAS... CAN I HAVE YOUR BIG LITTLE BOOKS.

AND I SAID NO, LIKE I SAID NOT TEN MINUTES GONE.

WHY NOT? YOU DON'T WANT THEM. YOU NEVER CARED ABOUT ANY OF YOUR OLD STUFF.

YEAH, I DON'T WANT THEM, SURE. BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO HAVE THEM, EITHER.

I MIGHT HAVE GUESSED. PETTY, JUST LIKE YOU, BROTHER... ACTING SMALL AND PETTY.

WHAT IS THIS? AN ARGUMENT?

EVERYTHING OLD AND COOL I HAD. MY PAST. MY CHILDHOOD THINGS. JACK ALWAYS ENDS UP TAKING THEM.

DAD, I JUST--

JACK DID WHAT HE'S ALWAYS DOING... TRYING TO GET MY OLD STUFF OFF ME.

MY MAJOR MATT MASON DOLLS. MY BOWLING SHIRTS. MY LEMMY CAUTION PAPERBACKS.

TAKE? WHAT, AS IN STEAL FROM YOU? I PAY YOU FOR EVERYTHING. DON'T MAKE IT SOUND TO DAD LIKE I'M--

I KNOW I KNOW YOU'D NEVER STEAL, JACK...

...BUT YOUR BROTHER HAS A LOT ON HIS MIND NOW. HE DOESN'T NEED YOU TROUBLING HIM. HE SERVES AN **IMPORTANT** ROLE NOW...IN OUR CITY...AS OPAL CITY'S SUPERHERO.

STARMAN?
YEAH, I LOOK AT HIM WITH AWE AND WONDER.

AWE THAT DAVEY HAS THE GUTS TO GO OUT IN THAT **STUPID** COSTUME. AND WONDER HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE GOING TO FALL DOWN **LAUGHING** AT THE SIGHT OF HIM.

GET OUT, JACK. GO.

DAD...

...I'M SORRY.

I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU FOR A WHILE.

I MOCK THE COSTUME. I MOCK MY FATHER... HIS LIFE.

I...AM A FOOL.

WHY...WHY AM I SUCH A FOOL?

I MEAN IT, JACK. GO. GET OUT.

BUT I'LL SEE YOU SUNDAY, YEAH? DINNER AS USUAL.

~SIGH~

YES, SUNDAY. ALWAYS SUNDAY.

OH, AND DAVEY...

...GOOD LU--



THE ALLEYS. OLD ORAL CITY. WHERE ELLSWORTH'S DREAM BEGAN.

THE MODERNIST EXPANSION IN THE 1920'S GROWING FROM THIS, AROUND THIS, ADDING DECO-STREAMLINED FLESH...

...TO A VICTORIAN HEART.



THREE SHIRTS? I GAVE YOU FOUR.

YOU GAVE ME STAINED, FORTY-YEAR-OLD RAYON, JACK. IT TAKES MORE THAN A GO 'ROUND THE SPIN DRYER TO CLEAN IT.

YOU'LL GET IT THURSDAY.



JACKIE, BOY. HOWDY DO. GOT A PACKAGE FOR YOU. THE MAIL MAN LEFT IT HERE LIKE YOU TOLD HIM TO.

MY TRU-VUE SLIDES. THANKS, MORRIS. BEEN WAITING FOR THESE.



ZEKE.

JACK.

TIME FOR A HAIRCUT, I'D SAY.



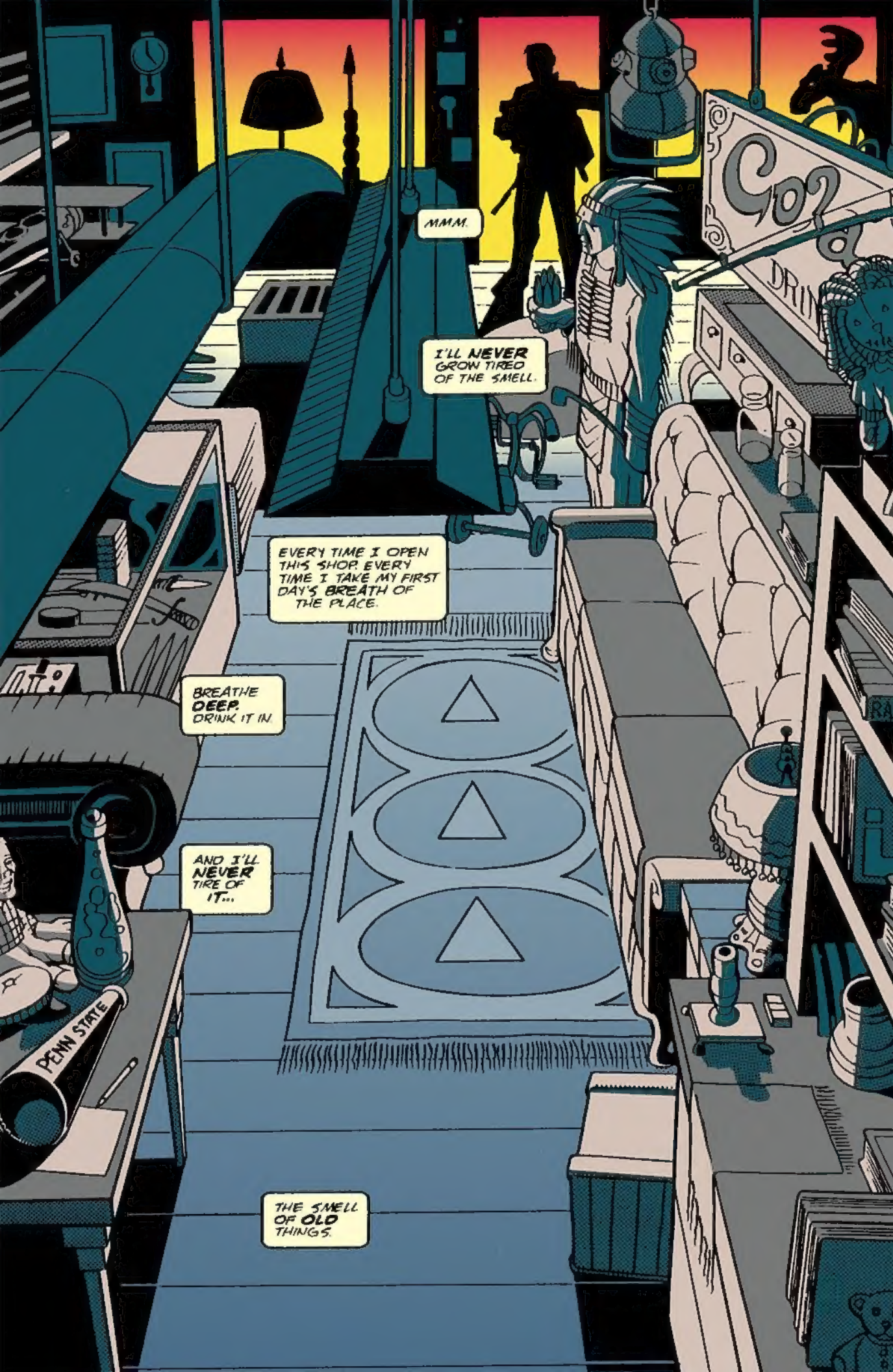
HMM. A NEW SHOP?

FORTUNES. FUNNY... DOESN'T LOOK RECENTLY OPENED. BUT...

...CAN'T SAY I'VE EVER NOTICED IT BEFORE.



KNIGHTS PAST



MMM.

I'LL NEVER
GROW TIRED
OF THE SMELL.

EVERY TIME I OPEN
THIS SHOP. EVERY
TIME I TAKE MY FIRST
DAY'S BREATH OF
THE PLACE.

BREATHE
DEEP.
DRINK IT IN.

AND I'LL
NEVER
TIRE OF
IT...

THE SMELL
OF OLD
THINGS.

ONE HOUR LATER, JACK SELLS SOME PAINTED TIES. THEN HE HAGGLES ON THE PHONE WITH A DEALER IN KEYSTONE CITY OVER THE PRICE OF SOME COMICS.

TWO HOURS LATER, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CITY, A BULLET HITS THE CHEST OF DAVID KNIGHT.

AT THAT MOMENT, JACK SHIVERS ONCE AND WONDER'S WHY.

THREE HOURS LATER, THE PHONE RINGS.

JACK...
JACK.

DAD,
WHAT IS
IT? YOUR
VOICE--

IT'S
DAVID,
SON...

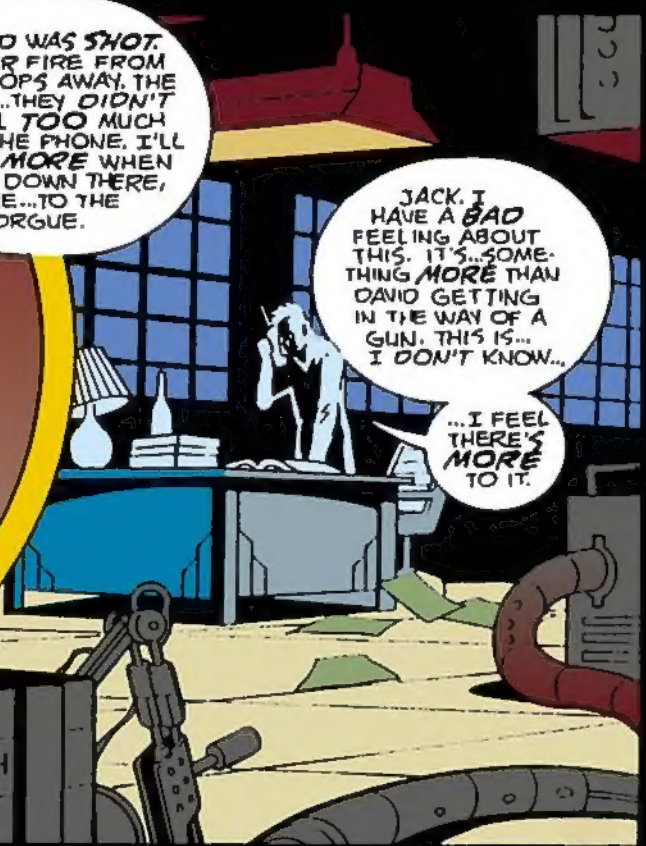
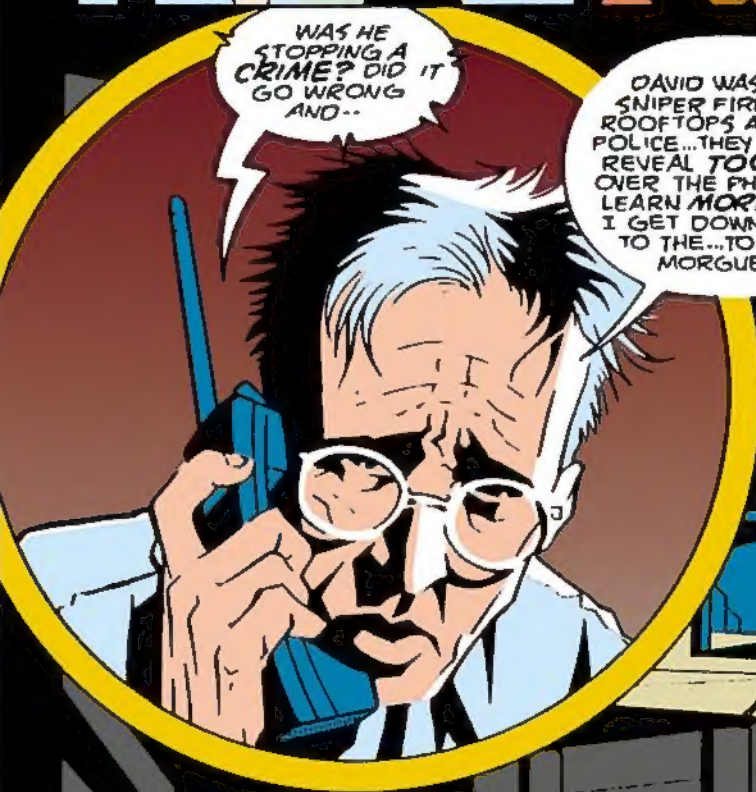


WAS HE
STOPPING A
CRIME? DID IT
GO WRONG
AND--

DAVID WAS SHOT.
SNIPER FIRE FROM
ROOFTOPS AWAY. THE
POLICE...THEY DIDN'T
REVEAL TOO MUCH
OVER THE PHONE. I'LL
LEARN MORE WHEN
I GET DOWN THERE,
TO THE...TO THE
MORGUE.

JACK, I
HAVE A BAD
FEELING ABOUT
THIS. IT'S...SOME-
THING MORE THAN
DAVID GETTING
IN THE WAY OF A
GUN. THIS IS...
I DON'T KNOW...

...I FEEL
THERE'S
MORE
TO IT.





THE
BOXES WITH
MY **JOURNALS**
AND PAPERS I
ASKED YOU TO
LOOK AFTER...I
GAVE THEM TO
YOU LAST YEAR.
YOU **STILL**
HAVE THEM,
YES?

YEAH, THEY'RE
HERE. IN THE BACK
SOMEWHERE.

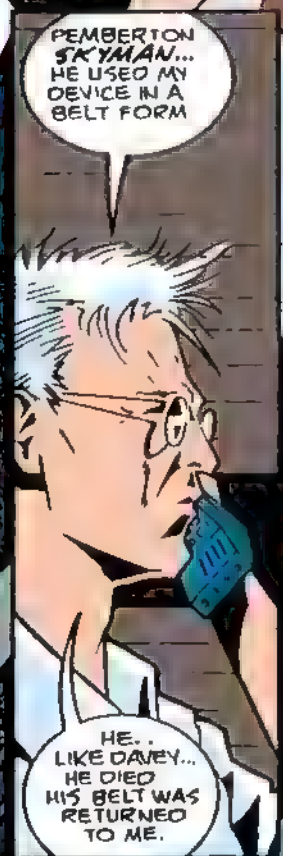
THERE'S A
COSMIC ROD
IN THERE ALONG
WITH MY WRITINGS
I WANTED YOU TO
HAVE ONE. IN CASE...
STARMAN'S ENEMIES
EVER TRIED TO GET
TO ME THROUGH
YOU.



YOU GAVE
ME A **ROD**?
I DON'T WANT
WHAT AM I
GOING TO **DO**
WITH--

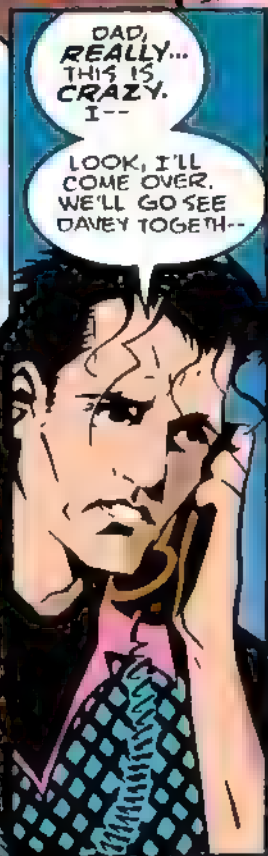
I ALSO PUT
SYLVESTER
PEMBERTON'S
COSMIC BELT
IN THERE.

WHO?
WHAT?



PEMBERTON
SKYMAN...
HE USED MY
DEVICE IN A
BELT FORM

HE...
LIKE DAVEY...
HE DIED
HIS BELT WAS
RETURNED
TO ME.



DAD,
REALLY...
THIS IS
CRAZY.
I--

LOOK, I'LL
COME OVER.
WE'LL GO SEE
DAVEY TOGETH--



NO, I'M
GOING
ALONE.
I NEED
TO

I'LL
CALL
YOU,
JACK.
AND...
ER--


SON--
KEEP YOUR
EYES **OPEN.**
BE CAREFUL
NOW, YOU
HEAR ME?




I--

KLIK






"SUDDENLY..."
TED KNIGHT
THINKS

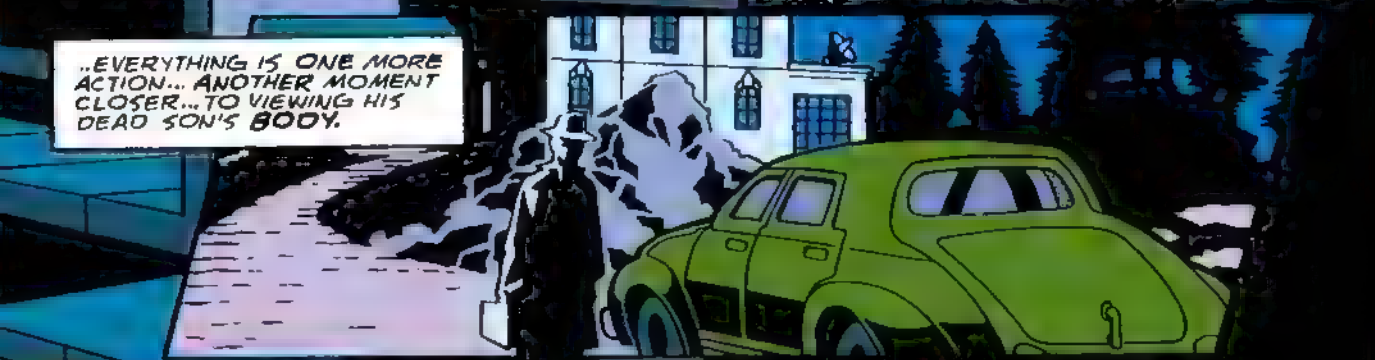


WHILE EVERYTHING
HE DOES...DONNING
HIS COAT...DIMMING
THE LIGHT...

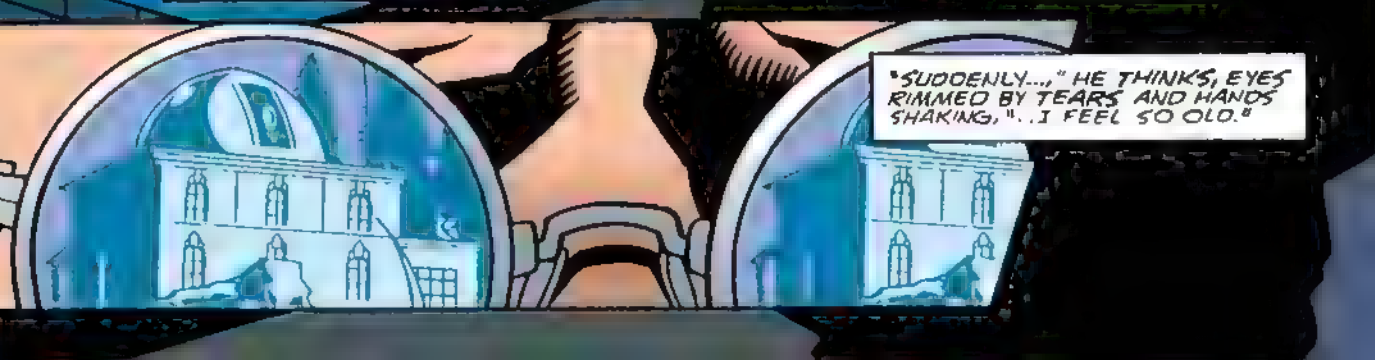


...CLOSING
THE DOOR...

...WALKING TO
HIS CAR...



..EVERYTHING IS ONE MORE
ACTION... ANOTHER MOMENT
CLOSER... TO VIEWING HIS
DEAD SON'S BODY.



"SUDDENLY...", HE THINKS, EYES
RIMMED BY TEARS AND HANDS
SHAKING, "...I FEEL SO OLD."



MY BROTHER'S DEAD.
I SHOULD FEEL SOME-
THING

AM I
SO BAD?

IS THAT-

tnK4e

HELLO

HEL--

TELL ME.
DO YOU SELL
JADE... OLD
JADE?

ER, NO, BUT TWO
BLOCKS OVER,
WHERE THE EAST
SIDE OF THE ALLEYS
BEGINS. BIG ASIAN
COMMUNITY, YOU
MUST KNOW THAT.
THERE'S JADE
THERE, OLD AND
NE -

HOW ABOUT
BAKELITE?

THIS GUY

WEIRD

OH, NOW THAT'S
DIFFERENT. I'VE GOT
SOME PIECES HERE,
BUT... UM... THIS ISN'T A
VERY GOOD TI -

HYPER
CRAZY?

ERR

WHAT ABOUT
GUNS? OLD, NOBLE
WEAPONRY?

ASKING FAST,
NOT LISTENING
TO M--

I KNOW OF
A WEAPON HAS
QUITE A HISTORY
RECENT BUT WITH
PEDIGREE.

OH, SH--



IT KILLED
STARMAN THIS
EVENING...



...AND THE
EVENING'S
STILL
YOUNG

PKOW
PKOW
PKOW

PKOW
PKOW

BASTARD!
YOU KILLED MY
BROTHER!



HE DIED
QUICK
WHAT'S YOUR
PROBLEM?

FU DOOSH



YOU
ARE.

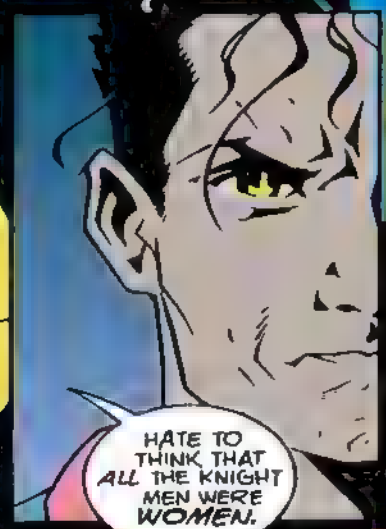
WUDD!



UH

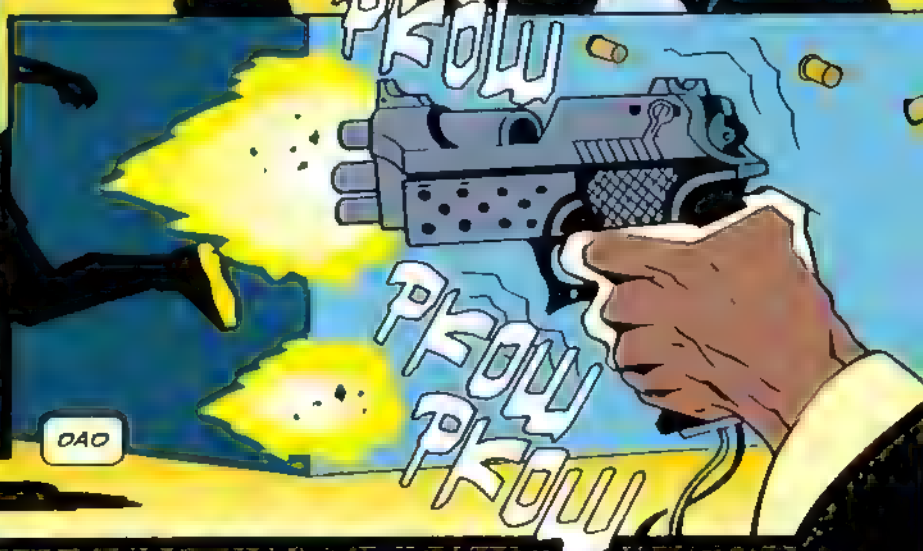
MARTIAL TRAINING?

GOOD.



HATE TO THINK THAT ALL THE KNIGHT MEN WERE WOMEN.

DAD



PKOW

PKOW

PKOW

WAS RIGHT



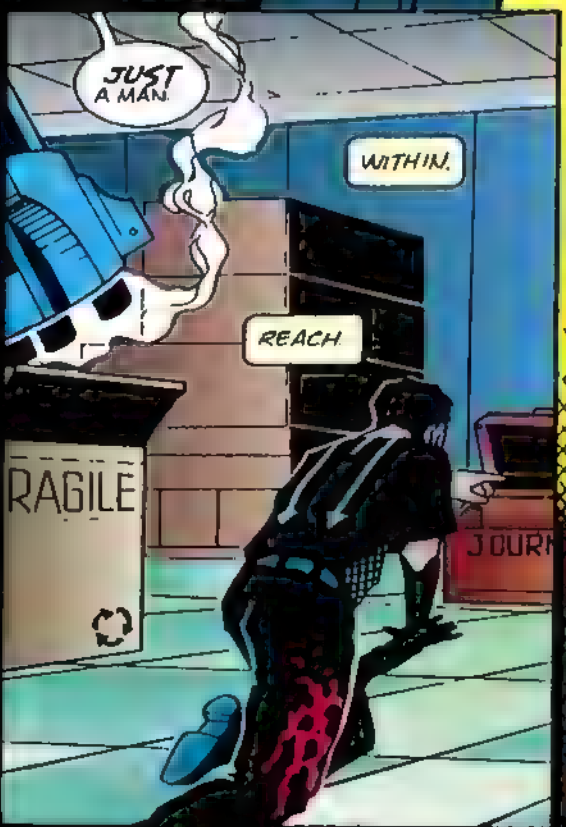
AGGH!

GOT TO



NNNG!

REACH TH--





HEY!

THIS I
RECOGNIZE.

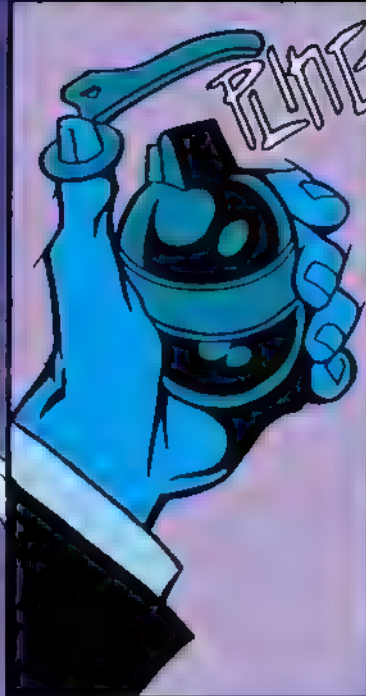
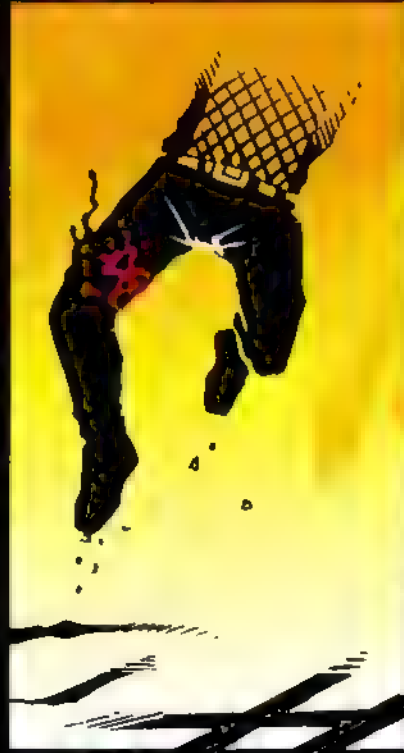


THIS...

...I
KEEP.



AFTER
ALL...



LIFE...MINE.
PARTS OF IT
TAKEN BY HIM

WHOEVER
HE--

CAN'T DIE. LET
HIM TAKE THE
REST. NOT
KNOWING WH--

PARTS
OF

BROTHER.
SHOP LIFE.
TWO PARTS
GONE

GONE. ALL
THESE OLD...

...BEAUTIFUL
THINGS.

CHENEY BROTHERS
TIES FROM '48.
DESIGNED BY
TINA LESSER

A J ALLEN ST. JOHN
ORIGINAL.

UNUSED BOLTS OF
'50S OALI-DESIGNED
FABRIC. PARK
BENCHES AND TRI-
ANGULAR TREES.



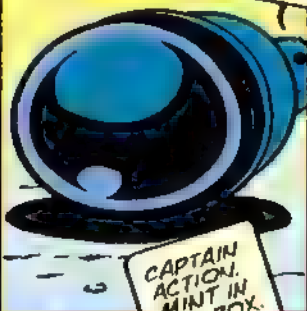
THE COMPLETE
THORNE SMITH
FIFTEEN SAX
ROHMER. ALL
HARD COVER
WITH DUST
JACKETS

ROBERT RYAN'S AUTO-
GRAPH NAT NAST BOWL-
ING SHIRTS. STARBURST
FRANCISCAN WARE. DELL
MAP BOOKS



LEE RAILROAD WORKERS
JACKETS. TWO OF THEM.
'30S VINTAGE BACKS.
WHEN THEY STILL PUT
HEMP IN THE CLOTH.

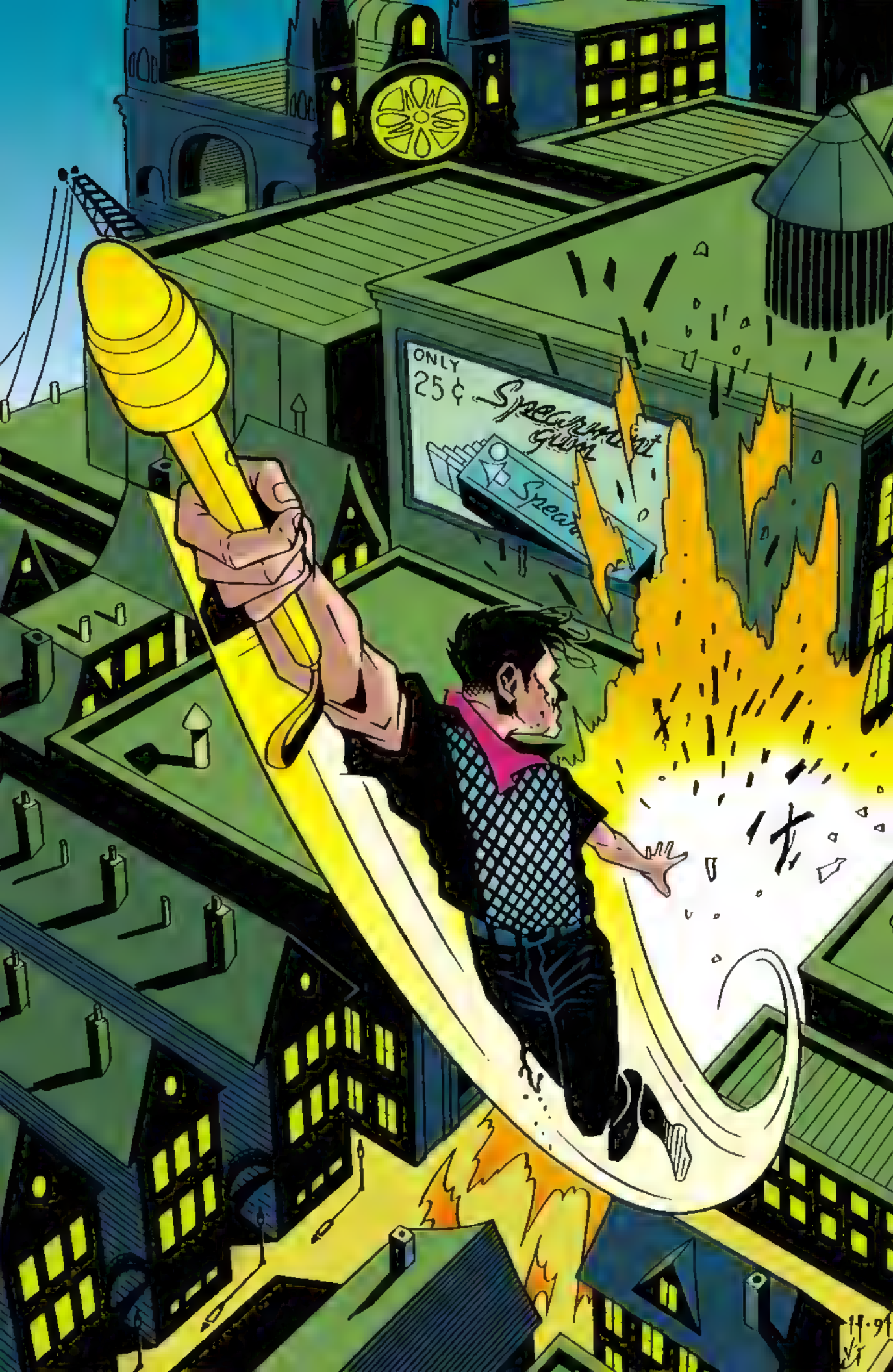
SNOW DOMES FROM TWELVE
DIFFERENT WORLD'S FAIRS.
SHAWNEE POETRY. KAMEHAMEHA
HAWAIIAN SHIRTS. HALF-SHEET
POSTER, THIS ISLAND EARTH.
FOURTEEN YEARS' WORTH OF
COLLIERS.



CAPTAIN
ACTION.
MINT IN
THE BOX.

CAN'T
DIE.
NOT...
KNOWING.

BEAUTIFUL
THI--





SO, MY CHILDREN.



I HOPE AND TRUST SUCCESS HAS BEEN MET



TEO KN... KNIGHT'S HOME WAS DESTROYED. THE B. BLAST W... AS ...LARGE.



BUT THE MAN HIMSELF, HE LIVES, YES?

ERR, Y. ES. A P.P. A P-PIECE OF BRICK STRUCK H HIS HEAD. IT KNOCKED HIM OW...OW. OUT, BUT HE AP. P. PEARED TO STILL BE BR...BREATHING

GOOD, NASH. VERY GOOD AS LONG AS TED KNIGHT IS ALIVE.



AND KYLE, HOW DID YOUR SOIREE GO? THE JUNK DEALING KNIGHT?


HE DIED WITH HIS JUNK, POP.

KNIGHT'S TWO SONS BOTH GONE NEITHER SEEMED VERY HAPPY ABOUT IT HA. HA HA.



EXCELLENT.

WITH THE ELDER KNIGHT STILL LIVING, TO SEE THAT ALTHOUGH IT APPEARS HE'S LOST EVERYTHING...



...I'M
GOING TO
TAKE EVEN
MORE.

THE AROMA THAT
ACCOMPANIES HIS
POWERS IS
STRONG HERE.

SWEET AND YET
NOT. LIKE WILTED
ROSES TOO LONG
IN THE VASE.

AND THE
MIST SMILES.
A LITTLE
SMILE.

HA...
AND YOU TWO
CANNOT
POSSIBLY KNOW
HOW GOOD
IT FEELS TO
FINALLY
SAY...

"...THAT
STARMAN IS
DEAD."

I MUST BE
SUFFERING
FROM
SHOCK.

I...CAN'T
SEEM TO
THINK
STRAIGHT.

I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT TO
DO...CAN'T...

HURTS TO
BREATHE...

TRIED TO CALL
MY FATHER.

I LEARN HE'S
IN A HOSPITAL
BED. STILL
UNCONSCIOUS.

HIS HOME'S RUBBLE.
MORE OF MY PAST
GONE.

I SHOULD...KNOW
I SHOULD GO
TO THE POLICE.

I SHOULD.

BUT

I'M NOT THE TYPE WHO
EVER FELT AT EASE
WITH POLICE.

MY DAD
WOULD.

I'M NOT
HIM. NOR...

...MY
BROTHER.

I'M...

ANKLE, HIP,
NECK...
HURTS.

TIRED. I...
SHOULD...
GO TO...

I...

CAN'T...

...SEEM TO
THINK...

...STRAIGHT.

GOT TO STAY IN
HIDING. I DO
KNOW THAT.

STAY HARD
TO FIND.

LIKE A MUNSTERS
VIEW-MASTER.

LIKE SCOTT
WALKER ON
VINYL.

YEAH.

UNTIL I
SEE MY
FATHER.

HE'LL KNOW
WHAT TO DO.

HE'LL--

AFTER ALL, WITH
DAVEY DEAD...
HE'S STARMAN.

AND I'M
NOT.

STACIE'S
ROMANCE
OF THE SEA

CLOSED

11:94
VJ

FROM THE WRITER OF SUPERMAN &
JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA

JAMES ROBINSON

with **TONY HARRIS**

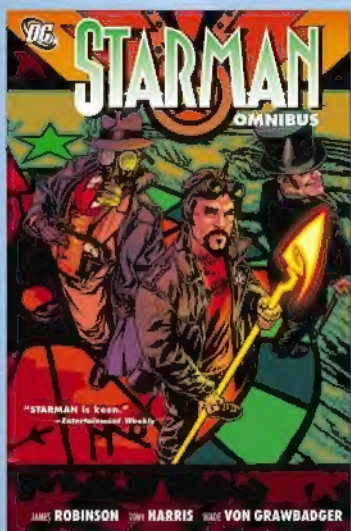
"The best-written superhero in comics."
- ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY

*"What'll make THE STARMAN OMNIBUS
resonate with newcomers...is how well
[James] Robinson and [Tony] Harris
articulated the character of Jack Knight,
a slacker with idiosyncratic tastes and ideals that
didn't originate in any corporate boardroom."*
-THE ONION

STARMAN OMNIBUS VOL. 1
STARMAN OMNIBUS VOL. 2
STARMAN OMNIBUS VOL. 3
STARMAN OMNIBUS VOL. 4
STARMAN OMNIBUS VOL. 5



STARMAN OMNIBUS
VOL. 2



with
TONY HARRIS

STARMAN OMNIBUS
VOL. 3



with
TONY HARRIS
& others

STARMAN OMNIBUS
VOL. 4



with
TONY HARRIS
& others

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